Monday Morning. Ch. Street

Dear Bella,

Parcel came Safe. All right. I had got the Brown Jackets for Standards as you see. It was Frances Jackson that May collo-quied with, I Raymond that I paid the money to. May is a wonderful Blunderer. He sent Frances his own Memorandum for a sketch from me! Ministers don't make good Bookkeepers. They have not the instinct.

I got a note from Frances, a heartfelt acknowl-

Ms. A9 2 16 408

Passing me with a
telling me he hadn't
had any such sum.
It would have been
surprising if he had. I
shall don't see find all
right. Mary is better:
better with every table
spoonful of wine & cup
of chicken tea. I go when
the two-hour system, alter-
nating. She was first
one of starvation, & has
to be fed slowly like one
taken off a wreck. Mrs
Child called this morning
but I was not at home.

Last night Wendell called in the evening & Col. Augustus Wattles, of Kansas, — once a Lane Seminary boy. He was, as it were, held back daily at seeing me, & enquired for "Anne Warren Weston" as if he had it another friend in the world. We had a pleasant discourse. Then, Col. Wattles for Kansas, at the meeting yesterday. Wendell after "Miss Effie & Miss Anne" at his house. Augustus Wattles & Anne had fraternised with a great noise. But Little Hoyt did not appear. Mrs Jean & Fenno

Called at C. Place about
dark & took Anna home
with them. Left Davis talk
upon Compromise.

I can no more

Your att

A.W.C.

Ms. A9216 408

Well done England!
I thank we had better
Let it be known that
families of Children
can't live in that
valuable house.
only orthodox
children ones.